Sentinel.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

DE 71 and 73 West Market Street

A BRIGHT OUTLOOK. erations for Extensive Building in the City this Spring.

A Sentinel representative yesterday had his attention called to the prospects in this city with reference to the building outlook this spring. It was stated in this paper a few days ago on the authority of a well-known business man that there are 300 vacant dwellings in this city. It is also true that rental agents have more vacant houses to rent than for many years. It may be also stated that the decrease in population is but slight, if any, during the past year, and the number of vacant houses is but the result of high rents and hard times, many families "doubling up" with their relatives and acquaintances, in

er to save rent. Two years ago the building season was inally noted for the number of large locks which were erected in the city. Ameng these were the Scottish Rite Block on South Pennsylvania street, which cost Virginia avenue, and others. During that year there were comparatively few dwellings erected, except those costing from \$2.000 to \$10,000. Last spring there were but few large blocks erected and a great many dwellings were put up in every part of the city, costing from \$300 to \$1,500. From these facts it appears that two years ago the city's prosperity was of a spancial character, and last year it was in the

The outlook for this spring is for increase of both population and business enterprises. The action of citizens can beyond a doubt secure the location here of the Oliver Chilled Plow Works. This will add many thousands to the wealth of the city, and also be a material addition to the population of the city. The Big Four Road two years ago made arrangements to move their shops from Cincinnati to this city. For some reason the matter was dropped, by a party of gentlemen interested in public movements of this kind, that the shops citizens will but hold out proper inducements to the company. This also would add several hundreds to the population of the city and increase the wealth several thou-

re has taken out a \$4,000 permit for the remodeling of the Zoo Theater. Severin meyer contemplate the erection of one, if not two costly blocks on Meridian est. The improvements on the Bates which is 67 by 195 feet, and erect thereon a lour-story brick block, with stone and iron conte. The cost of the block is to be not funny, while Mr. Raymond Holmes as "Anthan \$30,000. The lower rooms will be arranged as store rooms and the upper for lodge rooms, with the intermediate floors for offices. Besides these there are said to be several other large improvements in con-templation by different firms, corporations and individuals which are not yet in definite

AMUSEMENTS.

GEO. C. MILN AT ENGLISH'S.

Monday and Tuesday nights Mr. Geo. C. Miln, at one time one of Chicagoe's noted divines and at the present time one of the brightest lights of the American stage, will appear at English's Opera House. Mr. Miln is an actor who is fast making a record to be proud of. We shall see him as "Bertuccio" in "The Fool's Revenge," and "Macbeth." The following clipped from the Boston Index goes to show that Mr. Miln is considered John Chadwick, of Brokklyn, writes to us as follows: "We have had George C. Miln for a whole week in Brooklyn at the Academy of Music, his repertory, which seems a very dering one, consisting of 'Hamlet,' 'Othello,' 'Richelien,' and 'The Fool's Revenge.' But the event has proved that he has not rashly undertaken what he could not suc-cessfully perform. I have seen him myself only as 'Hamlet,' which was not his most accessful part; but I must confess myself his performance. I did not think it possible that in so short a time a man could make bimself so far a master of a great and difficult art. Our Brooklyn Union, whose dramatic critic is one of the most competent, qualified its praise of Mr. Miln's 'Hamlet' somewhat, but his 'Macbeth' it called 'a magnificent piece of acting, and for his 'Richelieu' it could hardly find sufficient words of praise. What seemed a doubtful wenture has proved a remarkable success."

Monday night in the "Fool's Revenge," Tuesday night in "Macbeth."

"HER ATONEMENT." Wednesday night, Anson Pond's emonal drama, "Her Atonement," will be from the time the curtain rolls up till the all at the finish. It has for a plot the killing of the betrayer of a young girl, circumstanwho is freed at last, when "Martha West." he injured girl, makes "her atonement" by confession of the crime in the court and possesses military features that appeal to the hearts of the "Vets" of the late war.

The following is a clipping from the New York News: "The management have exhausted their ingenuity, and somewhat deplaced their ingenuity, and somewhat deplaced their hand account have their ingenuity. The management have exhausted their ingenuity, and somewhat deplaced their hand open and oleted their bank account by their magnificent presentation of Mr. Anson Pond's local. emotional and military spectacular drams. 'Her Atonement,' now drawing good houses at the Fourteenth Street
Theater. Every adjunct possible to give
completeness and beauty to his story of the
late war has been provided. In addition to an excellent company to portray the charac-ters and beautiful landmarks, some of which have passed away, a regiment of soldiers, a equad of the old New York police, a gorgeously costumed military band and full drum cords appeared in the drams. The whole performance going off without hitch or hindrance. The scene, 'Barnum's Museum' corner Broadway and Ann street, an old recollection; and that of 'Printing House Square and City Hall, at night, are always loudly applauded. The marching of Colonel Swift's regiment for the seat of war, leaving Cortland street ferry, the regiment and band numbering over 300, is a grand sight, and brings back recollections of the turbulent times of twenty years ago."

"THE EMIGRANTS." Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights the "The Emigrants," at English's. They have building here to-day, caused by a defective been here before, and it is needless to remark | flue. The damage on house and stock will that they are worthy of as generous patronage as has always crowned their appearance.

Leretofore. No better comedians ever trod
the boards of a stage than Baker and Farron. They are painstaking people, who at all times try to make the admission fee seem chesp. The following from the New York

Rerald shows what they are thought of in
the East: "For the first time in this vicini-Emigrants, was presented before a good nous last night by Messra. Baker and Far-

Sidney,' the villain in the piece, after a long absence, returns to the home of his divorced wife, Agnes. She has no faith in his pledges of reform. Two emigrants, one Irish and the other German, frustrate the evil designs of Sidney, who attempts with his accomplice. Holland, to burn the house in which Mrs. Sidney lives. The lady, after many vicionitudes, is happily married, all the good people in the play are rewarded and the bad punished. There is a world of fun and really excellent singing and acting in the four act sketch. The character of 'Christina,' as presented by Mr. Farron, is a truly remarkable impersonation.

"THE TWO JOHNS" AT THE GRAND. Commencing to-morrow evening and con-inuing for three nights, with the usual Wednesday matinee, the attraction at the Grand Opera House will be Mr. J. C. Stewart's Comedy Opera Company, in the latest laughing success, "The Two Johns." By which is meant those twin sons of Momus, John Stewart and John Hart, with their excellent comedy company. Their comedy is of that broad, farcical nature, just now so popular, and is called "The Two Johns." It has met with an unusual degree of success everywhere, and been favorably received by both press and public. Its principal aim is strongly developed as to cause remark. to make people laugh, and in that it suc-ceeds beyond stint. In fact it makes them roar, yell and shriek, as will be seen from the following from a recent issue of the Detroit Free Press: "I never laughed so much at once in all my life. I am as sore as I can be,' remarked one lady to another while leaving the Opera House last night. 'It is the funniest thing I ever saw.' said another, and there was a chorus of 'That's so,' Such remarks could be heard on every side, and as for us, after having seen everything in the comedy line, we have got the cake ready for the 'Two Johns,' and they are welcome to it. How the people did laugh! The laughing ommenced five minutes after the curtain first went up. and continued almost without cessation. It was like setting off a bunch ol firecrackers: first there was a light crackle, then an explosion here and there, followed by a volley which nearly raised the roof."

"THREE WIVES TO ONE HUSBAND." This is the unique title of the great Union Square, New York, comedy success, which is to hold the boards at the Grand Opera House the last three nights of the week. It comes highly recommended by both press and public, as the following, from a late Philadelphia paper, gives ample proof: "A large audience greeted the Union Square Theater Company at the Walnut last eyening. The plot of the piece, in short, is as follows: "Ralph Cobbe" and "Angrew Dobbs" are can yet be secured for Indianapolis if the two chums, each with an eccentric and wealthy uncle; "Andrew's" uncle threatens to disinherit his nephew if he should marry, while the defeasance in "Ralph's" case is city and increase the wealth several thou-sands annually.

The building this spring will include shield his friend "Andrew" and conceal the ome large and valuable blocks. Mr. Gil- knowledge of his nuptials, which were to be celebrated the day following the unexpected arrival of his amorous uncle, "Ralph" proposes to three women. The deception is successful until the uncle of "Ralph" unexpectedly meets "Andrew's" uncle, and the parents of the bride throw additional light House property have already been referred to. The new Union Depot is said to be a sure thing this spring. The Knights of Pythias of this city are preparing to purther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the characters become mixed up in the hurther than the characters become mixed up in the characters become ner of Delaware and Market streets, aparkling humor are displayed. sparkling humor are displayed.

drew Dobbs, Chum No. 2," was likewise very natural and divides the honors with Mr. Sothern. Mr. Rudolph H. Strong and Mr. Bart W. Wallace both acted the part of the crabid, severe uncle in a creditable manner. THE DIME MUSEUM.

The week just ended at this popular family resort was prolific of much to entertain and amuse, and the patronage was uniformly good. For the week opening to-morrow afternoon, an entire change of attractions will be made in all departments, and one of the strongest and best shows of the season given. In curiosity hall the principal attractions will be Issac W. Sprague, Barnum's phantom man-a living skeleton, the framework of a human being endowed with life Miss Jennie Quigley, the Scottish Queen, fairest and prettiest of all lilliputians; Pajus, a wild cannibal chief from the South Sea Islands; Olivia, the snow-white and pinkeyed wonder, and Charles E. Griffin, the eminent illusionist. In the theatorium, the entire stage show will be given by Marsh Adams' Magnets, a constellation of stars of the first magnitude. Among them are Perry rather handsome features, a pleasant smile and Lulu Ryan, sketch artists; Marsh Adams and Walter Leroy, blackface sketch team; William A. Huntly, king of the banjo; Richard Sands, terpsichorean artist; David Marion, mimic; Whippler Twin Brothers, song and dance team: Jette sisters, operatic vecalists, and the Rhinehart children. This will, indeed, be a wonderfully strong bill. and should fill the Museum to overflowing throughout the week. The admission to all. including seat, will be only ten cents.

The severity of the weather has not prevented a cordial welcome to the Alice Oats Company this week, though the party were snow bound and did not arrive here till Wednesday. For the coming week James Rielly's Company will appear in the very amusing comedy, entitled "The Widow,' an improvement on the once famous "Fun on the Bristol," Mr. Rielly appearing as the "Widow Dorcy," in which he introduces his famous specialties. He is surrounded by a coterie of well known people, whom he has selected for their epecial adaptedness for their different characters. The play will be produced with entire new scenery and meeared here before, and always to good busi- said to be of a very pleasing nature. The Zoo management gives an entertainment every night and also matinees Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Miln's "Fool's Revenge" is said to be a

wonderful performance. Box office open all

day. Get your seats. The attractions at the Grand Opera House next week will be Aimee first three nights Mr. Edward A. Sothern, who is cast for the leading part in "Three Wives to One Husband," is the son of "Dundreary" Sothern, and author of Harrison & Gourley's

new play entitled "Domestic Earthquake." The Hanlon's "Fantasma," styled the eighth wonder of the world, a fairy, spectacular pantomime, replete with beautiful scenery, astonishing tricks, gorgeous trausformations and a world of novelties, will shortly appear here.

Laura Bellina, the new prima donna with the Abbott company, is a Cincinnati girl and a great favorite. She has already captured the public in Italy, Havans and Mexico. She is a beautiful brunette, coquettish in manner, and possesses a rich and power-

fpl voice. Columbus Notes.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Feb. 20 .- Jacob Everroad. aged seventy-eight years, a pioneer citizen of Clay Township, in this county, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning. His death was caused by heart disease.

Miss Nora Sims, sged twenty years, a prominent teacher of this county, died at St. Louis Crossing yesterday evening. reach \$400, which is fully covered by insur-

New Government Printer.

BUFFALO, Feb. 20.-Major General W. F. Rogers, member of Congress from this district, is understood to be the successful aspirant for the position of Government Printer under the Cleveland administration. He is about to resign from the national guard.

In the House at Lansing, Mich., yesterthe two stars in their out in the bill to require a marriage license stars, songs, dances, etc. Arthur to be taken out in the State. WASHINGTON LETTER.

People. White, of Kentucky: Senator Van Wyck,

Some of the Peculiarities of Peculiar

Congressmen Belford, Brumm, Warner. Poland and Others.

Washington, Feb. 20 .- Of course there are no "cranks" in Congress. It would be quite inappropriate to speak of a member of Congress as a "crank." Far be it from this correspondence to do so. But there are some queer people even within the halls of Congress. We all have our peculiarities, of course, and as Congressmen are only human, it is may not be improper to remark upon the peculiarities of some of them. A hasty glance through the list of names composing the House and Senate shows between tairty and forty men whose peculiarities are so Some develop peculiarities of one sort, some of another. There is one man in the House, Mr. Warner, of Tennessee, who is as noted among those familiar with that body for not saying anything as is Mr. White, of Kentucky, for always saying too much. Mr. Bland, of Missouri, is as lively as a cricket when the subject of silver is being touched, while Richelieu Robinson seldom has much to say except when there is a chance to get in his work on the British lion's tail or to show his contempt for the habits of aping foreign manners in this country. Holman's pecaliarity, as everybody knows, is to "object to every thing that has an appearance of adding to the cost of running the Government while Mr. Springer is never happy unless he has a "little bill" that he wants referred to some committee. Of course the noisiest man in the House, and the one who kicks up the iveliest rows, is John D. White of Kentucky. He can get up a first class row on



REPRESENTATIVE WHITE.

shorter notice than any man in that body fails to give it a whack when opportunity offers. He has a way of coming suddenly to the surface and demanding to be heard on this or that subject. He has a pretty fair knowledge of the rules of the House, and is not at all afraid to speak his mind about them, or to demand what he believes to be his rights. And sometimes he does so in language by no means parliamentary. But though he may be unparliamentary, Mr. White is never ungrammatical. He is a man of fine education, studying at Eminence College and University, then graduating at the Law School of Michigan University, taking then a course in medicine, chemistry and anatomy, in preparation for the practes of criminal law, traveling largely in Europe thereafter. And yet, although he spent years in this work, and has been in the Kentucky Legislature and three terms in Congress, and been called a "crank" a hundred thousand times, he is yet no more than thirty-six years of age. He was born in 1849. In person Mr. White is tall, slender, with heavy glossy black beard and hair, regular and which discloses a handsome set of teeth, and the polish and agreeable manners in conversation which mark him as a man of reading and culture. Just how it is that such a man. so lamblike and apparently sensitive in private life can be always kicking up such a row in public life is hard to understand. That his ways are very winning and his head extremely level in his private life is shown by his recent marriage, in which he becomes husband to a most estimable young lady, whose fortune is sufficient to place Mr. and Mrs. White quite beyond the necessity of troubling themselves about the financial future of their lives. Yet no man in Congress is so liable to kick up a rumpus on

short notice as this same John D. White. Another man who has his peculairities in an especially marked way is Mr. Weller, of Iowa. Of course it is very wrong to call him a crank, but there have been some bad men in; Washington since his term began, and he has been so denominated. Certainly he is peculiar. His eccentricity consists in rising at the 'most inopportune time to say and do the most inopportune things, fighting the most simple measures which nobody elese would think of opposing. and "objecting" when not even the great objector himself would think of offering objection. All this he seems to do as a matter



of sheer "cussedness," with the object, perhaps, of obtaining some cheap notoriety. It was this digagreeable habit which has made himself very unpopular, that caused the House to break out into applause the other day when he asked for and readily obtained "indefinite leave of absence." Mr. Weller, who is usually spoken of as "Calamity"

Weller, is fifty-two years of age, his chief

physical characteristic being a head and face

that reminds one in a startling way of the late lamented Guiteau. Another man, whose seat in the House is not far from Weller's, is quite as strongly marked in his peculiarities. His name is Belford. His "strong points" are so numerous, that it is hard to tell in which he excels. He seems to cut his monkey shines mostly for the amusement of the House. He has a very weak voice, and a very strong temper. In the earlier portion of his career, his seat being far back from the Speaker. he found great difficulty in obtaining recognition. He stood it pretty well for awhile, but it worried him, and one day his temper got the better of him. and he let out with a roar and a yell, paralyzing the Speaker and the House with

Belford thought be bad tound his forte-to be funny, and so he kept it up Since that no matter what the subject under discussion. Belferd is always ready to cut in, and by keving his thin, shrill voice up to the high est pitch, flapping his long, awkward arms about him at the most terrific rate, and say-The Blockads-Dressed Beef-Judge Turple and His Clients-Notes of the Trial.

ing the most unexpected and uncalled for things, he manages to make people listen to him for a five minutes' talk. He is perhaps the most peculiar man in the House in his CHICAGO, Feb. 20 .- Another little snow personal appearance. His thin hair is very red, but his thick, heavy beard is redder, while his face is even a more brilliant has than either the hair or beard. His clothes hang on him like the historic "shirt on a bean pole." Tobacco juice adorns the corners of his mouth and his shirt front. And yet he is withal very quick and keen witted. and quite well read in some particulars. He has been in Congress ten years. Another man who has proved himself 'pestiferous' in this Congress is Mr. Warner. of Ohio. He has become almost as chronic an objector as Mr. Holman, with apparently about 10 per cent. of that gentleman's capacity and good judgment. He can offer more objections in the wrong place, make

more useless inquiries and destroy more valuable time than any other man with his experience in Congress. And yet he has actually been re-elected. Another man with a peculiarity is Mr. King, of Louisiana. In his case the breaking out seems to be about his personal appearance. He is said to pride himself upon his resemblance to Napoleon, and to suppose that he has not only a face and head like his, but that he too, is possessed of great military genius. He is said to be very fond of assuming attitudes which Napoleon made famous, and to thus by manner add to the personal resemblance, which probably does exist in some degree. Brumm, of Pennsylvania, is another member of this class His weakness is about labor reforms and greenbacks and all that sort of thing. He does not speak often, and when he does he makes so much noise that you can not hear. him say anything. Oscar Turner is another man with views. His relate mostly to trace chains. When the tariff comes up he is always aroused, and is never easy until he has got in a bill or a motion to take the duty off trace chains. He does not say very much in detail about the other features of the tariff except to denounce it as iniquitous, but on trace chains he is always at the front. Me. Poland, of Vermont, has one peculiarity in his dress. He still insists upon wearing his dark blue swallow-tail coat with brass buttons, let the style change as it may. In all other matters he is perfectly level-headed. A peculiarity of the venerable Wolford, of Kentucky, is his appetite for oranges. It is an every-day occurrence to see him pacing about the House, sometimes on the floor and sometimes in the lobbies, eating an orange. Probably the most difficult thing a man of culture has to no in society is to eat an orange. He always dodges it if he can, for at the best it is difficult. But put an aged mountaineer like Wolford at it, and the scene becomes absolutely painful. It is sometimes hard when you see Wolford marching down the main aisle or promenading in the lobby and exploring the interior of a mammoth orange, to tell where Wolford ends and the orange begins. Miller, of Pennsylvania, is another man of "points." He has a very thin, very piercing veice, and is a most intense partisan, and injects his sharp speeches and cutting remarks most generally on political occasions. Of course, every or indeed than any man in Congress. He | body knows Mr. Holman's weak point-that has an especial hatred for the internal reve- of objecting to every blessed thing that looks nce system as now administered, and never | as though it could be possibly dispensed

> Mr. Robinson, of Brooklyn, better known as "Richelien" Robinson, is another brilliant example of the men with peculiarities. He



has also been slandered by being called a 'crank." His strong point is with reference to the suffering Irish, of whom he is one. He is also very violently opposed to anything that looks like adopting the customs of monarchical governments. His attacks upon the British Government from his seat in the House, which he is to leave at the close of this session, are familiar to everybody. Aside from this he is a very harmless old man, rather pleasant to meet personally, but for the fact that conversation with him is somewhat dificult by reason of defective hearing on his part. When the British lion

is in sight, however, he is a rip roarer. The Senate has not so many men with peculiarities as has the House. True. Mr. E1monds is rather petulant about the newspapers and rather a stickler for old-fashioned and actual secresy in the Senate's executive sessions. Probably the Senator most liable to go off when least expected, however, is Mr. Van Wyck, of Nebraska. He is always loaded, and nobody can tell when there is going to be an explosion. He has a great horror of "corporations," and a big heart which yearns for the people. He has bow legs, hair which stands straight up, a very vigorous manner and a way of saying what he thinks, and the way he wakes up the old, be just as good, the quality not injured by and about as frisky. He recently married at | fluences, and a refrigerator car is no more her as a man thirty-five years younger. He best refrigerator cars in use, was invented by has built him a handsome house here, for he a woman. is rich, and when he is not paralyzing the Senate with angular speeches he is at home with his pretty young wife and their pretty young baby.

How They Used to Dress.

Washington Letter in the Cleveland Leader. Luke P. Poland is the only relic of the old statesman of the days of Clay, Calhoun, and Webster. He still clings to the swallowtail coat with the bright gold buttons which were used by all of the fashionable men of that time. It is cleaner and prettier thin the Prince Albert or the cutaway of the present. In fact, the dress of men has been growing simpler during the past century. Washington, who died in 1799, wore ruffles on his sleeves, and half of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence wors powdered wigs. Jefferson sported knee breeches, and Madison was proud of having worn a suit of clothes of American make at his inauguration. Daniel Webster usually wore a suit of snuffbrown color, with a large soft necktie. Martin Van Buren was very fastidious about his clothes, and always appeared during the Summer in the whitest of white duck linen. His clothes were cut in the latest styles, and he wore very high stock neckties, out of which peeped his standing collar, making his head look like that of John the Baptist on a charger. Andrew Jackson also dressed well, though he did not make his clothes a great matter. Henry Clay wore a swallowtail, and a standing collar extravagantly high. James Buchanan was always very precise in his clothes, always appearing in full dress. He had a great trouble as to how he should appear when he was our Minister to England, and the discussion involved even the Queen of England herself.

a volley of complaints because he could never get recognition. The House, which is always ready for fun, rather enjoyed it, and Pills and be cured a short time.

CHICAGO.

The Snow and Ice of a Big City.

storm, a relapse of cold, a slight brightening of business prospects, more people upon the streets, a jingle of sleighs, an increase of gayety in society, weddings, silver and crystal anniversaries, a rumor of revivalistic soul-saving meetings, lectures, amusements, renewed ten cent attractions which people can be made to laugh, the cessation of the milk famine, the re-advent of soit coal, brick and better markets, and the all absorbing Mackin, Gallagher and Co. election fraud trial are traced upon the tablets of Chicago happenings since a week ago was now. Last Sunday the snow came as it did Sunday week before, and visions of the piled up "beautiful" sent dismay to many a business soul. But Monday dawned quite unlike its predecessor, and men, women and children with rosy noses and ditto cheeks and chins hurried smilingly through the streets.

A pent up life seemed to be pouring out anew. Miles of street cars, interspersed with big, little and clumsy teams of all descriptions filled the streets, driveways and boroughfares. Watchful policeman always stand upon the crossings of the more crowdsections to see that pedestrians have a safe lee-way from walk to walk; Still the more cautious ones start, draw back, look ahead, hesitate ere they traverse the junction. But when the heavy lub of the blue coated fellow who stends head and shoulders above the crowd, is waved aloft, and the docile faces of the street car animals so close to his seem to nod submissively to the mandate, and drivers of all the trucks, teams and dashing furnouts, even, draw taut the rain-'hait' is the word, and "this way, now!" brings the waiting crowds into hurrying, jostling and pushing contiguity.

Men are loading snow into transfer wagons and bauling the begrimed masses to the railroads, where tons of it is trundled out into the country where there is none, we

will suppose Men and boys are digging, delving and breaking the ice from the pavements, a needed work you may remark, but ones progress is somewhat impeded by the modus operandi of the laborers. We go to the Main street postoffice, and here are doors within doors. Pull hard, step in-slam, barg and a crash, sounds the selfadjusting portal, and its neighbors take up the sound, and the din means a jar to the tympanum that reverberates thro' mystic channels. The inner corridars are reached after passing three outside portals similar to the one described, and you are inside of the spacious "Government Building," where Judge Turpie made an able argument for the defense of the Mackin trial Thursday, and from whence "Uncle Sam" sends out his billet doux.

The snow blockade interfered very materially with the interests of the grocer, baker, milk and fuel dealers, the commodities of which are necessary for comfort and even life sometimes. It is almost impossible to get along in either direction on South Water street: the sidewalks are piled with every conceivable size and shape and box, crate, barrel and bundle, until the passage is only wide enough for a medium-sized person to edge through. But here is where one finds every specimen of provision and meat, and the inference forced upon the mind is that we live to eat, rather than vice versa I noticed in the market reports that it was "tame." Yes, well here are actual towers of crates of barnyard fowl, all tame. chickens, geese and turkeys pecking at you in a civilized way, those which are not lying around quiet like. Pretty little birds, quail and grouse seem less plentiful. I did notice, too, that the market was "easier," and sure enough there are fewer squirrels, rabbits about the merchant's door, and only one nest of coons, so far, for suppers or club house dinners, and the sly possum must have frisked in his log or tree bound home in easier security since the snowy reign, as they are less [visible in the market. There is not a bear in sight, a few little deer, an antelope, and stacks of mutton-sheep or lambs-and little pigs, big pigs, and the "root-hog" that died, and beef in great quantities, and peas, squashes, cab-

bages, all asserting their part in the general parade by appearance, odor and placard. "Have you any idea that a comparatively new branch of the meat business is being carried on here?" said a stock-yard man to your scribe not many weeks ago. I asknowledged my ignerance, and he told that the dressed-beef trade was only about five years old, and now it is carried on by four firms only, who are destined to profit greatly by the enterprise, as it bids fair to become a permanent business. The distinctive feature of this branch is the use of extensive refrigerator appliances and agencies, by which it is possible to send dressed beef and other kinds of meat all through the East, over broad seas, and are made to arrive at distant points as sweet and fresh as if prepared for the market on the spot. It was explained to me how the dealers were opposed at first, just as all innovations are, because local traders found themselves undersold by meat coming from abroad equally as good as that prepared at home. New York butchers and dealers were ticularly opposed to the duction of Chicago dressed beef into their market, but it is slowly subsiding. The inof home beef in the East, as it was found to

The dressed beef of this description shrinks about 11/2 per cent. in weight, and some beef is said to show a decrease of 3 per cent. This traffic involves a great outlay in cars, cold store-houses, at all the principal points | played by angel hands, to herald the spirit to which it is forwarded, but still it sells reedily, and a profit is made. It is astonishing to what an extent ice is becoming an indispensable part of commerce. Not only in the meat trade, but in the dairy, butter, cheese and eggs, poultry, fruits and all kinds of fresh meats are put into cold storage and kept until wanted. The process of killing and dressing this beef was a most interesting description. It is all done at the stockyards. There are two methods used in killing the animal. One is the gently drop, slowly turn out the lights, disrifle and the other the lance. In both the creatures are driven singly from the yard nto a narrow box-stall open at the top. Twelve stalls are in a row, and over their | carefully wrap her round about with love, tops loose planks are laid, on which the executioner walks with the weapon in hand. If the animal is shot the ball is sent into the brain at short range, which kills instantly. The animal fails without a sound, only from its weight, and not a poscle moves. It is drawn from the stall into work at once, and it is done in fifteen minexperienced handstraight into the spinal cord | tally injuring the fireman, Fred. Smith. ust behind the horns, and the result is as sure, and it is said that the animal never knows what hurt it, and the minimum of suffering is secured, and there is no cruelty in the old sense, as there are no misplaced blows struck. Unconsciousness is produced in an instant by both methods, and the pro-cess of bleeding afterward is in no way sensed by the animal.

And this is all done because men and women eat to live. An old physician once said that intemperance in food was more prejudicial to life and health than intemperance in drink. Be that as it may, over-

eating or gluttony is a destroyer of health and an abridgment of life. Then, we ask now much and what kind of food is required for health, happiness and longevity?

Shall we submit the foregoing, and the facts ettending these enormous pork and beef industries represented here, as proofs conclusive that so great a consumption of there commodities is the natural thing needed? Whether natural or not, it is a fact that 15 000 bogs are slaughtered and changed into dressed pork in a day in one large slaughtering house alone; then add the aggregation from others Of course these goods are sent to all parts of the civilized world. for intelligent people to devour the barbarous bog. Then the cooked and sealed meats that are used in the city and sent been confined to beef principally, but game of such attention. As I am on the unsentimental phase of Chicago lite, it mints me of what I saw the other day. "Nice mutton only five cents a pound." in large, plain chirography on brown paper in a Canal street market window. So in I go to take a look, and the specimens of mest are as nice in appearance as that which others ask twelve cents for. The establishment has been opened with a view to siding people who are living economically because of the hard times, in getting good meat for a little money. The proprietor said he sold at the smallest margin of profit possible, sometimes

as low as half a cent. I went to court vesterday. I saw the nice, slick, fat, well-kept Joseph C. Makin, whose fate will have been scaled by the time this comes out, probably He is of medium height, straight, inclined to portliness, with a shrewd, decisive face, keen, deep set black eves rather too near together to meet the usual requirements for a good make up, and wears a guarded expression, only at times when a fierce look darts into the eyes and discloses to the observer the latent fire that would like to burst out and annihilate the presecution, jury and all. Gallagher is a tall man, tailer than Mackin,

less portly but larger in frame, with black eyes, black bair, and a better looking nan than Chesterfield. His features are less mobile and scarcely change expression. One would infer that it was a pleasant experience he was participating in rather il an a case of liberty or imprisonment. The jury are intelligent, middle-aged men, gathered from among country slove keepers and business men in town, and one or two are successful farmers. John W. Hills, who is supposed to be the one who will be chosen foreman, is a resident of Lake Visw, and has an office in the city, doing a life insurance business. From the opening of the trial the eyes of the great city and all its friends have sen upon these twelve men, and yet they have maintained a caim, deliberate attention to the business on hand, and have displayed no desire to be noticed nor commented upon. The utmost precaution has been taken to prevent their being approached by friend or foe of the defendants. All of their mail has been scrutinized by the Federal authorities before it was handed to them, and they have had no opportunity to send out letters in bundles of clothing, as some of the wonderfully honest (?) jurors did in New Orleans, and from their appearance no bribery could move them from the verdict their best judgment would dictate. They have had no newspapers to read. Two bailiffs have been constantly with them, and these bailiffs have been subject to close surveillance. The jury have been entertained at the Grand Pacific and everything done for their comfort consistent with the circumstances. But we will leave them and the end, so fast approaching, for the next. To-day passes without its sad or exciting happenings. At or near 5 o'clock the nine story Granite Block on Dearborn street was found to be on fire, and the flames shot up the elevator before those in and occupying offices on the upper floors could make their exit other than down the long flights of stairs, not even having time to gather valuable papers and books, all being destroyed.

For the Sunday Sentinel.

Ring up the curtain! Turn on the lights! Let the orchestra turn backward forty years for its music. Slowly and gently let it begin. Very tenderly let it steal its way along, while it wakens old memories into new, brings back old faces from the past and gone and sets them up alongside the present. Play not too harshly, for harshness rests not well with the dear old mother you play for to-night. Let your instruments be in perfeet tune, for mother loves not discord. See, there she sits, her hands folded in her thoughts far away. Her mind's eye at her childhod's home. The friends of other days cluster around her once more. Faster let the music play; joyfally let the sweet notes ring out But not for long. For thought carries the dear old soul swiftly along life's journey and enters upon a newer life. Some days are dark and dreary and full of pain. The scars of the struggle are becoming plian on the mother face. Happy days break in along the journey and leave their song of praise to rest beside the scars. Slower now let the music peal forth its notes. Scattered along the way we see little graves here and there. The mother bends above them: bitterly the blinding tears tall. The heart seems breaking; it is now so dark and dreary that the mother can scarcely stand. "I am the resurrection and the life,' comes like a voice from heaven. and the mother gives her charges back again into his care who promised that they should be part of hiskingdom. How swiftly troduction of the meat has reduced the price | the mile-stones of life go past for the mother now. Faces and forms dear to her fade and pass. Gray hairs steal in and mix with the staid Senate some times is a caution. Per- the refrigerator process, no more than it is in brown. Lines mark the dear old face. The sonally, however, he is as kind as a kitten, the summer when exposed to ice cooling in- life is sweet and calm now. Play your sweetest melodies. Play your very tenderest. the age of fifty-nine or sixty, and is as fond deleterious than ace in packing houses and of his pretty young wife and as attentive to butcher-shops. And, by the way, one of the long journey in the past. Slowly the head is raised, the dear eyes look lovingly around, and as thought brings her back to us and the present, we stoop and kiss the dear, sweet mother face, and as the music dies gently away around and above us, we know that it will come again ere long as heavenly music,

of our mother home. But to-night you are mine. My mother, I have not always leved you as I do to night. I have not always been as tender towards you. Take me in your arms once again, lean my head upon your breast, let me close my eyes and sweetly sleep. Your boy kneeling, here by your side, clasping the dear hands that have so gently guided his steps through life, thanks you with a tear-choked voice for your loving care. Let the curtain turb not the mother who is safely home tonight: fondly we stroke the dear old head and smooth the wrinkled cheek, and as we she smiles upon us the mother-blessing. Crawfordsville, Feb. 19, 1895.

Exploded While Bunning.

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 20,-At 5:30 this afternoon, fifteen miles below Peplar Bluff, Mo., the slaughter house, where its throat is cut on St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad, and the dressing completed. Several men | while the south-bound passenger train was running at full speed, the engine exploded. utes. When a lance is used it is driven by an | killing the engineer, John Pitkin, and fa-

Ontraged in a Lock-Up. New Haven, Conn., Feb. 20 -In Birmingham, last night, William Fern secreted himself in the lobby of the lock-up, and when the officer in charge left for the night, Fern found the keys, entered the cell of a female lodger and ravished her. He was

The Hamburg, lows, plough factory burned yesterday morning, together with its contents, Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$20,000. CHICAGO MARKET REVIEWED.

Speculation in all articles wall and Tame -No Very Interesting Developments Made.

Special to the Sentines CRICAGO, Fab. 21.-It has been another dull week on 'Change. Speculation in all articles has been tame, and the markets have developed very few new features. Outsiders have entirely withfrawn, and local traders are doing so little that on many days the action is hardly sufficient to enable rokers to scalp out commissions. The general tagnation in financial and commercial circles. which is a reater now than at any time this year, forms an excuse for inactivity in produce, besides everywhere is another great branch. It has the boys are tired of fighting each other. They want country "lambs" to work. Hence, broakers and poultry are beginning to receive a share | are directing all their efforts toward bolstering up n order to attract such operators, for the country man never comes in except as a buyer.

Wheat has ruled about steady, advancing a triffe one day and having the gain wiped out the next. The small decrease in the visible supply was just about what had been expected considering the bleckaded condition of the railroads, and it had no effect. But stories of winter wheat fields being covered with ice, the purchase of 2,000 Krupp guns by Russia, and the decline in English cousois which was luterpreted as meaning more war, seem to give the bulls the advantage as far as news went. There was, however, an absense of speculative buying by those who were willing and able to take grain off the market. It is impossible to stimulate and sustain any large advance without this. Cables, too, have come in weak and lower, and although cealers here keep declaring that England must have so and so much wheat per week, and must come to America to get it, exports continue to fall off, and foreign markets seem gradually working back to the low point at which they were before the last up turn. The largest purchaser of the week has, perhaps, been Charlie Crittenden, and gossips have it that he was acting Sid. Kent, who is going to work the 'long de for a turn scaip. The scrivity in the corn market has been lim-

ted to a single little spurt, which was caused by the discovery that although the "visible supply here showed nearly half a million bushes in create, the New York statement footed up a de crosse of over 800,000 bushels. This set Patridge to covering his 'short" stuff, and started some scod "long" buying by Jim Love and J. T Lester. Since then, however, the feeling has been easier. and very little of the early advance remained at the close. Everybody prefers waiting until it is seen how much corn comes in when the raisroads get into working order, and what effect it has At present the situation is regarded by conservative reders as very strong.

The visible supply is about half what it was a year ago and country advices say there is less corn cribbed than for many years past, while quota tions are nearly 15c lower than at this time in 1884. anyone could tell what the size of receipts will be between this time and May he would know just what to do with the market, for all the uncertainty lies in that direction," said a broker

Provisions have been left to themselves this week. The crowd has been buying a little all the time and so prevented much of a decline, but the packers and big dealers have not been on the floor. The fact that everybody is loaded up and anxious for a bulge except the men who own the product is considered the worst feature of the market.

What is a Mahdi? INew York Herald.

Mahdi, or Mahadi, as D'Herbelot spells it is an ancient title to the Moslem world which at first simply signified Director of the Faithful. But in the course of Moslem history in Africa, it came to have another signification related to an accepted prophecy of Mobammed. It necessarily refers to the African part of Arabic history. By this secondary significance of the word the Mahdi is a certain ancient leader come sgain. His appearance is the "second advent" of a prophet who lived in the old days, and who in all the meantime has been with the immortals. Mohammed, the twelfth Inman, and the twelfth in descent from Ali, is the real original. He is the Mabdi who comes again every now and then. He was hidden from the world at an early age and communed only with his disciples through his lifetime, and finally did not die, but "went up," with the fixed in tention of returning to revive the glories of Moslem. As in the Christian theory. and even in the history of several monarchies, this legend of a prince who is to return has afforded a favorite protext for no end of impostors; so it did in Islam. The most famous of these, in past ages, was Abulcassem Mohammed Ben Abdallah, the founder of the Farlmite dynasty to Africa, Mohammed had prophesied that in 300 years the sun would rise in the west, and as Abulcassem's glory was in 295 of the Hegira, it was held that the prophecy referred to him, and since then the idea of the Mahadi has commonly had relation to a revival of the glories of Islam in that Western world of Moslemism, the Provinces of Africa held by the Arabs.

At Dayton, Ohio, James Graham, an old man, a former inmate of the Soldiers' Home was found in the middle of the street on Euclid avenue, this morning, frozen to death. He had evidently fallen on his face and turned over on his back, as his nose and lips were compressed. When found he was frozen solid. He had been in saloons frequently during the night, and was intoxicated at the time.

George H. Mills, who murdered his wife, Eliza F. Mills. October 6, 1883, at their rest dence in Williamsburg, N. Y., was yesterday sentenced in Brooklyn to be hanged on the 10th of April.

Mr. J. B. Kaufman, Bourke street, Melbourne, Australia, writes that he suffered continuously for seven years with a sprained ankle, but by a few applications of St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-reliever, he was com-

MANUFACTURER OF

Frinter, Stationer, LITHOGRAPHER.

Legal Blanks of All Kinds Kept in Stock.

INDIANAPOLIS.



75 and 77 8. Penn, St.